



NO. 1157

MASTER OF THE WORLD

The story of a madman who tried to destroy
the armies of the world
and outlaw war!



© 1961. AN ALTA VISTA PRODUCTION—AN AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURE
BASED ON THE STORY BY JULES VERNE

VINCENT PRICE
in
Jules Verne's
**MASTER OF
THE WORLD**

Starring
CHARLES BRONSON
HENRY HULL

MARY WEBSTER DAVID FRANKHAM

Producer..... James H. Nicholson

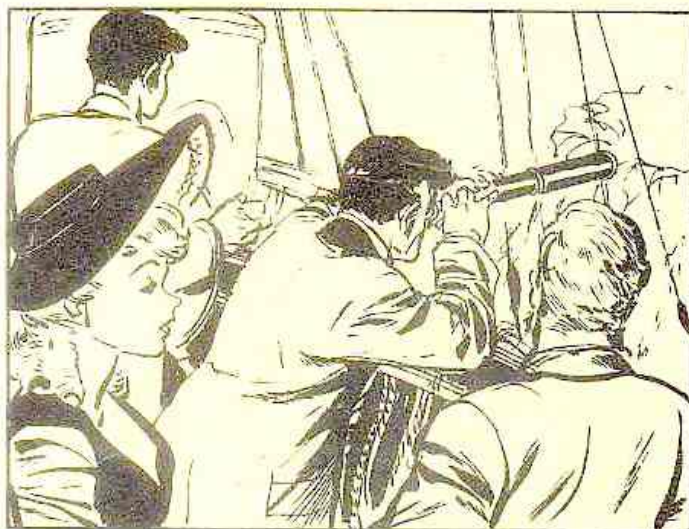
Executive Producer..... Samuel Z. Arkoff

Director..... William Whitney

Screenplay..... Richard Matheson

Color and Dynamagic

An American International Picture



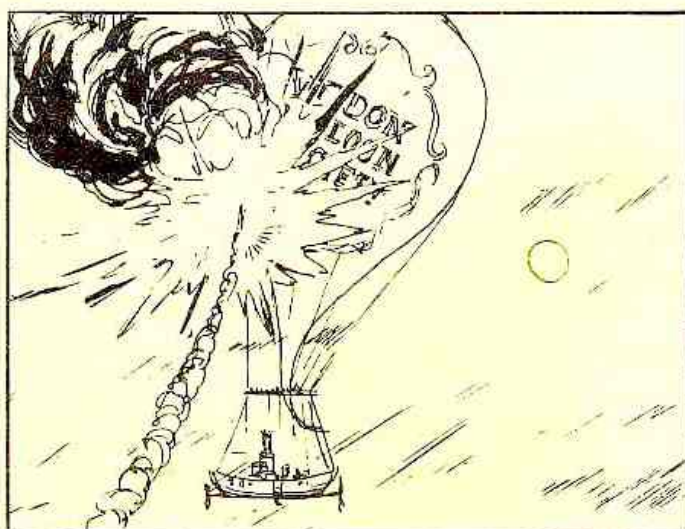
JOHN STROCK, A GOVERNMENT AGENT— AND THREE BALLOONISTS— FLY OVER THE "CRATER" OF THE MOUNTAIN TO LEARN WHAT CAUSED ITS "ERUPTION."



THE BALLOONISTS, STUNNED BY THEIR GONDOLA'S CRASH-LANDING, WAKE UP TO FIND THEMSELVES CAPTIVES OF A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE FIGURE...



A SMALL MOUNTAIN NEAR MORGANTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA, "ERUPTS" IN THUNDER AND FLAME— AND OVER ALL IS HEARD A SOUND OF GIANT LAUGHTER.



SUDDENLY A ROCKET STREAKS UP OUT OF THE "CRATER,"— EXPLODING THE HYDROGEN GAS WITH WHICH THE GREAT "BAG" IS FILLED.



— ON BOARD A MIGHTY "SHIP OF THE SKY," WHICH RAINS DEATH AND TERROR FROM ITS MASSIVE ARMAMENTS.



ONE APRIL NIGHT, IN THE YEAR 1873, THE SHEER-WALLED CRAG WHICH TOPS "THE GREAT EYRIE" BELCHES FLAME AND SOUND INTO THE NIGHT ABOVE MORGANTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA, AS THE EARTH FOR MILES AROUND QUIVERS AND CRACKS...

THE HOUSES HEAVE LIKE STORM-TOSSED SHIPS...

HORROR SEIZES THE RUDELY WAKED POPULACE...



THE STREETS FILL WITH CONFUSED PANICKED PEOPLE, LITERALLY SHAKEN OUT OF THEIR HOMES...



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SUDDENLY THE FIERY LIGHT VANISHES! THE EARTH CEASES TO SHAKE... AND FROM THE DARK CRAG OF THE GREAT EYRIE DRIFTS THE SOUND OF GIGANTIC LAUGHTER...

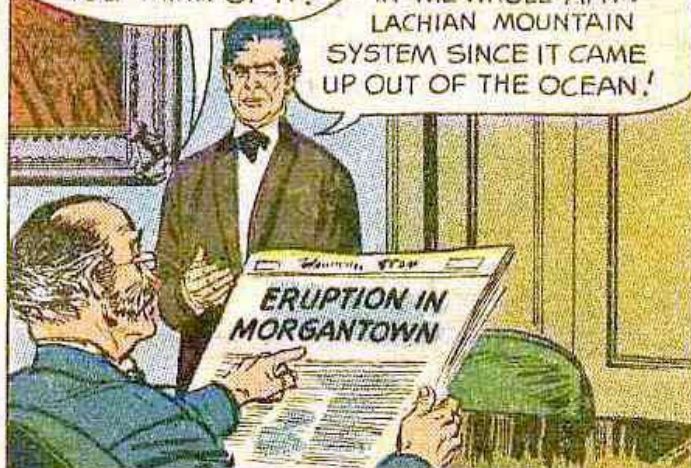


THE NEXT MORNING JOHN STROCK, A YOUNG GOVERNMENT AGENT KNOWN FOR COURAGE AND COMMON SENSE, RECEIVES A CALL FROM HIS SUPERIOR...



YOU'RE PROMPT AS USUAL, STROCK! I SUPPOSE YOU'VE READ ABOUT THIS SO-CALLED VOLCANO? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?

IT COULD BE AN EXPLOSION OF ANY KIND, SIR - EXCEPT VOLCANIC! THERE'S BEEN NO VULCANISM IN THE WHOLE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN SYSTEM SINCE IT CAME UP OUT OF THE OCEAN!



HMMM! THAT'S MY OPINION, TOO! BUT WE HAVE TO FIND OUT *WHAT* CAUSED THE LIGHT IN THE GREAT EYRIE - AND THE EARTHQUAKE - AND THE OTHER SOUND THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE HEARD - LIKE A GIANT'S LAUGHTER! IT COULD BE A NATURAL PHENOMENON...



...OR IT COULD BE THE WORK OF ANARCHISTS - ENEMIES OF OUR COUNTRY! I WANT YOU TO GO THERE IMMEDIATELY, STROCK, AND MAKE A QUIET BUT THOROUGH INVESTIGATION!

YES, SIR! I'LL START AT ONCE!



THE NEXT DAY— WITH A GUIDE AND
THE MAYOR OF MORGANTOWN --

THERE YOU ARE, MR. STROCK—
MAGNIFICENT VIEW OF THE GREAT
EYRIE! NOBODY HAS EVER CLIMBED
TO THE TOP! **VAN HORN**, HERE,
TRIED IT, YEARS AGO!

LET'S HOPE
WE'RE LUCKY
THIS TIME,
MR. MAYOR!



DO YOU NEED
SOME HELP,
MR. MAYOR?

UH— NO THANK YOU,
STROCK! I— (PUFF!)
I'M JUST A BIT HEAVY
FOR MOUNTAIN CLIMBING!



THAT CRACK IN THE WALL— IT'S **NEW!**
THE QUAKING OF THE MOUNTAIN
MUST HAVE DONE IT!



WOULD YOU LIKE
TO REST A WHILE
LONGER, MR.
MAYOR?

I'LL WAIT TILL YOU COME
DOWN, MR. STROCK! MY—
UH— WEIGHT WOULD BE A
HINDRANCE TO YOU AND
VAN HORN! BEST OF LUCK
TO YOU!



SOON...

WE CAN CRAWL
UP BEHIND THAT
WEDGED ROCK, MR. STROCK!
BUT IF IT COMES LOOSE—!

IT WON'T —
BARRING
ANOTHER
EARTHQUAKE!
WE'RE NOT FAR
FROM THE TOP,
VAN HORN!

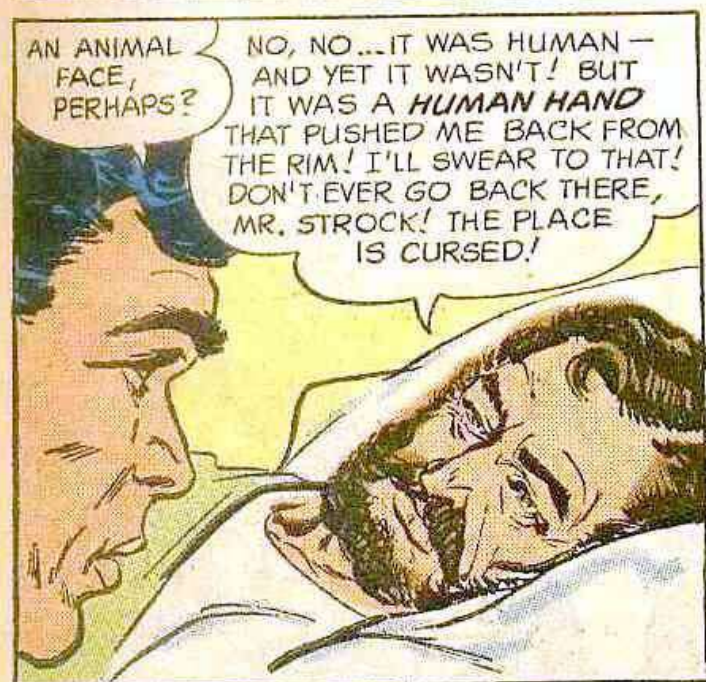
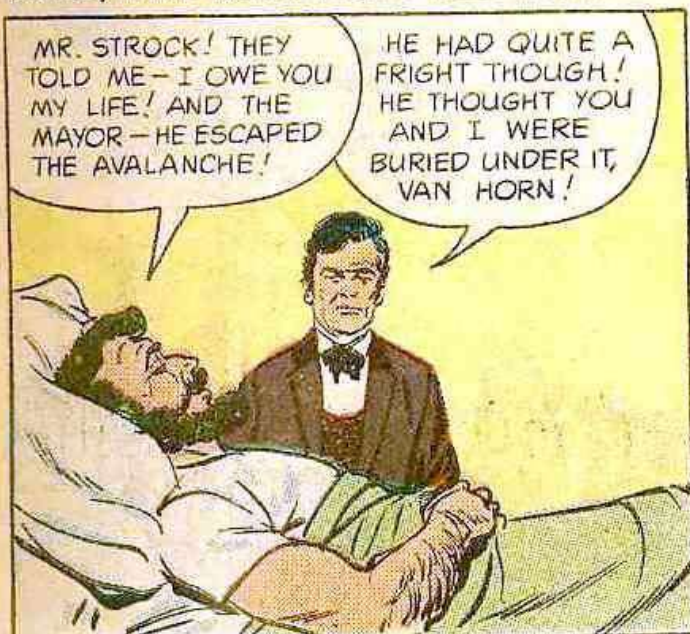




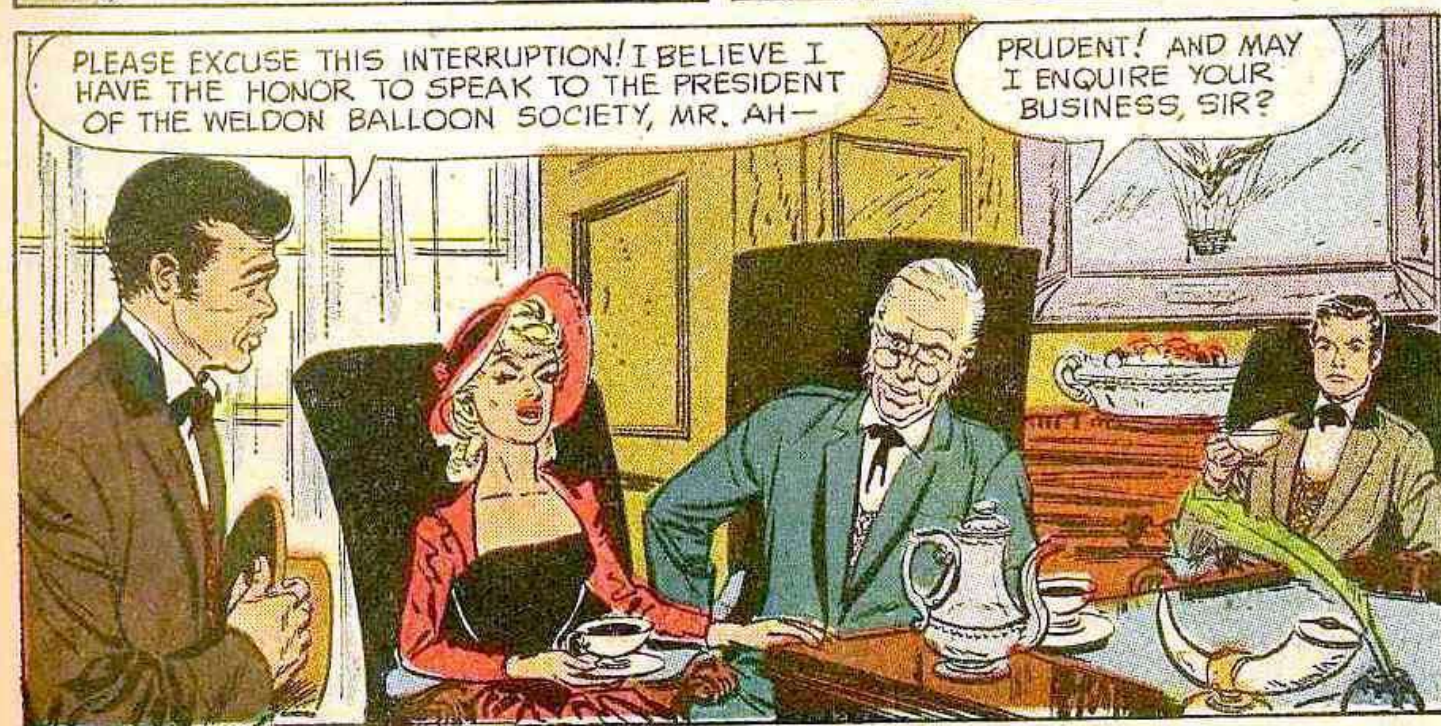
ON THE CLIFF PLATEAU, STROCK FINDS A SLIGHT
OVERHANG TO SHELTER THEM...



LATER, IN THE MORGANTOWN HOSPITAL...



FAR FROM SHARING VAN HORN'S SUPERSTITIOUS FEARS, JOHN STROCK HAS THOUGHT OF ANOTHER WAY TO LEARN THE SECRET OF THE GREAT EYRIE...



JOHN STROCK, SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR! I HAVE COME TO ENLIST YOUR HELP, MR. PRUDENT — AND THE HELP OF YOUR SOCIETY — IN LEARNING MORE ABOUT RECENT STRANGE HAPPENINGS...

THE
ERUPTION,
YOU
MEAN?

BEFORE WE CONTINUE, MR. STROCK — ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY DAUGHTER, DOROTHY... AND HER FIANCE, MR. PHILIP EVANS. MR. EVANS IS CO-FOUNDER AND CO-SPONSOR OF THE WELDON BALLOON SOCIETY.

MISS
PRUDENT!
MR. EVANS! I
AM DEEPLY
HONORED!

I'LL BE BRIEF, GENTLEMEN! I'VE COME TO YOU WITH THE HOPE OF FLYING WITH YOU IN YOUR BALLOON OVER THE GREAT EYRIE TO LEARN JUST WHAT IS THERE!

WONDERFUL!
FATHER,
HOW SOON
CAN WE
START?

DOROTHY!
NOT YOU!

AND WHY NOT I, PHILIP! YOU'RE NOT MY LORD AND MASTER YET! EITHER YOU AND FATHER WILL TAKE ME ALONG, OR I'LL—I'LL SCUTTLE THE BALLOON!

BUT THERE MAY BE DANGER IN SUCH A FLIGHT! IT'S NOT PROPER THAT A YOUNG LADY SHOULD—UH—OH, WELL! IF YOUR FATHER CONSENTS...

TWO DAYS LATER...

WELDON
BALLOON
SOCIETY

THE AIR IS STILL... WE SHOULD HAVE A FINE, CLEAR VIEW OF THE EYRIE'S CRATER, MR. STROCK — IF IT *IS* A CRATER!

IT **IS** A CRATER! THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT—SOMETHING THAT GLITTERS! WHAT IS IT, MR. STROCK?

I'M NOT SURE, MISS PRUDENT ... SOME KIND OF STRUCTURE—NOTHING I EVER SAW THE LIKE OF...



LOOK OUT!
TURN THE SHIP
—QUICKLY!

WHY?
WHAT—?



TRAILING SMOKE, A ROCKET STREAKS UP OUT OF THE CRATER...

WE'RE
ATTACKED!

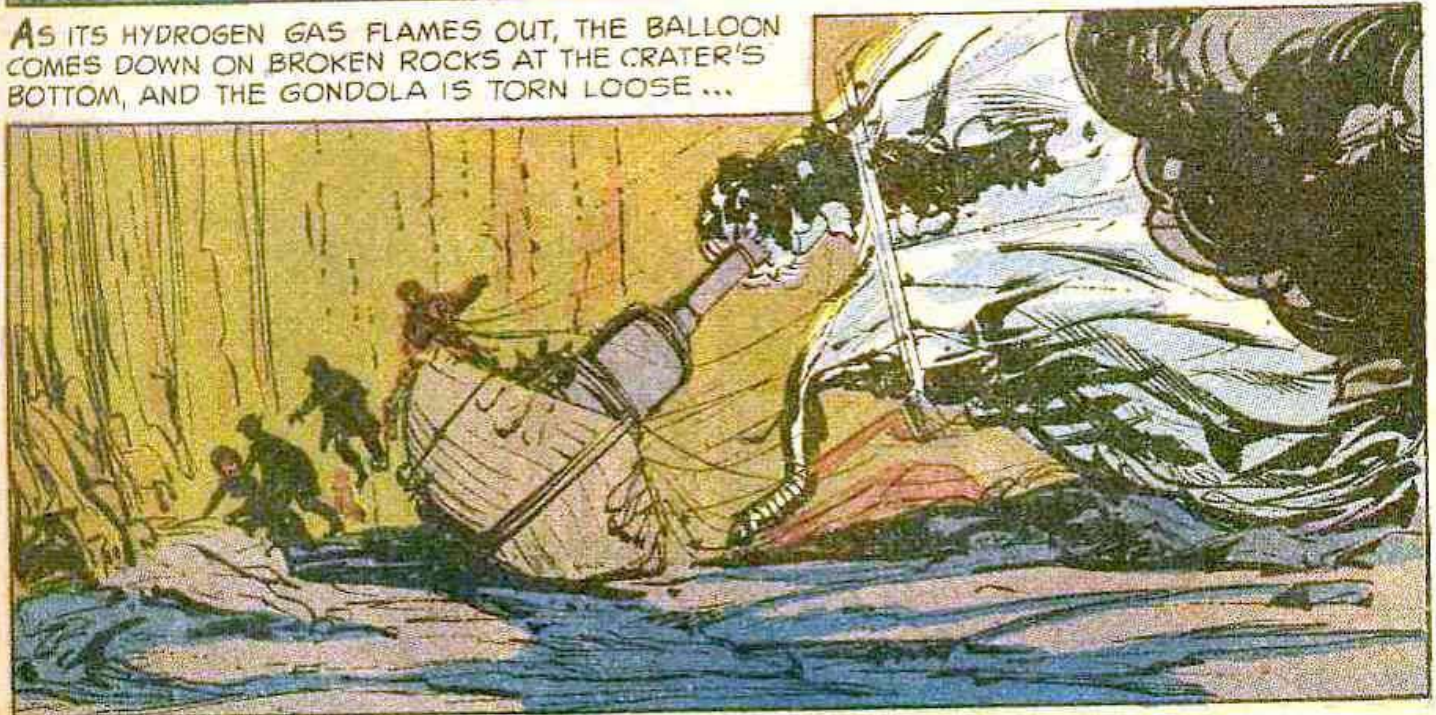


WE'RE
ON
FIRE!

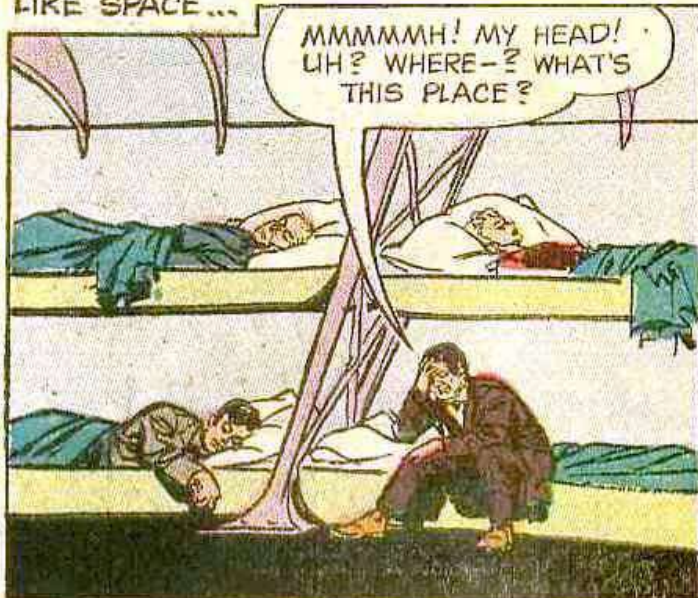
STEER FOR THE CRATER
ITSELF! IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE!



AS ITS HYDROGEN GAS FLAMES OUT, THE BALLOON COMES DOWN ON BROKEN ROCKS AT THE CRATER'S BOTTOM, AND THE GONDOLA IS TORN LOOSE ...



NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, JOHN STROCK REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS IN A DIM, CABIN-LIKE SPACE...







SEE FOR YOURSELF, YOUNG SIR! THE WORLD BELOW YOU!

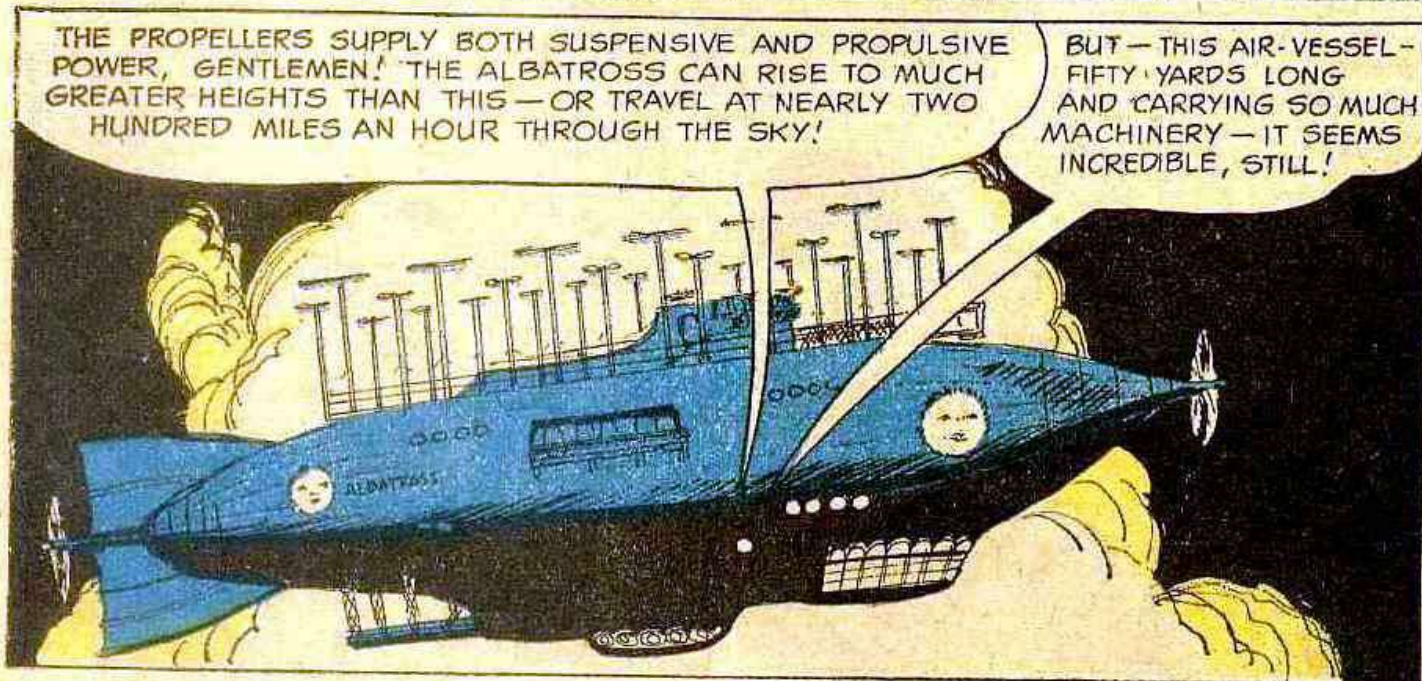
I- UH- I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HEAVIER THAN AIR, AND A MILE HIGH!



IT IS REAL, PHILIP! THE HEIGHT AND THE SPEED!

IT IS LIKE A DREAM!

A DREAM COME TRUE! AND NOW- SHALL WE REPAIR TO THE DINING HALL?



THE PROPELLERS SUPPLY BOTH SUSPENSIVE AND PROPULSIVE POWER, GENTLEMEN! THE ALBATROSS CAN RISE TO MUCH GREATER HEIGHTS THAN THIS - OR TRAVEL AT NEARLY TWO HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR THROUGH THE SKY!

BUT - THIS AIR-VESSEL - FIFTY YARDS LONG AND CARRYING SO MUCH MACHINERY - IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE, STILL!



IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE, GENTLEMEN - EXCEPT THAT THE HULL IS BUILT OF PAPER!



- OF PAPER? ARE YOU HAVING A JOKE ON US, SIR?

NOT AT ALL! THE ALBATROSS IS BUILT OF PAPER COMPRESSED AND BONDED BY A PROCESS OF MY OWN INVENTION! THE RESULT IS TOUGHER THAN STEEL!



THIS IS **TAPAGE**,
OUR COOK— WHO
WILL ALSO SERVE
OUR DINNER!

MADemoiselle!
MESSIEURS!

AND
YOUR
NAMES,
GOOD
PEOPLE?

MR. PHILIP EVANS, MR. JOHN
STROCK, MY DAUGHTER DOROTHY
... AND MY NAME IS PRUDENT!
WE WERE INVESTIGATING WHAT
WE THOUGHT WAS A VOLCANO—
WHEN YOU SHOT US DOWN AND
MADE US PRISONERS!

A VOLCANO? OH! I SUPPOSE THE PEOPLE
OF MORGANTOWN DID SEE AND HEAR SOME-
THING THE OTHER NIGHT—AND THERE WAS
A MAN WHO CLIMBED TO THE RIM OF THE
CRATER... HE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING
EXCEPT ME—IN A HIGH-ALTITUDE MASK!
HE SCREAMED AND DISAPPEARED!



BUT THE
FLAMES
AND THE
SHAKING OF
THE EARTH—
AND THAT
GIANT'S
LAUGHTER
WE HEARD—
**WHAT CAUSED
THEM?**

WE WERE COMPELLED TO PER-
FORM CERTAIN MAINTENANCE
OPERATIONS—AND WE HOPED
TO LEAVE BEFORE ANYBODY
SHOULD SPY ON US! THE
LAUGHTER, MISS PRUDENT, WAS
AN ACCIDENT—A CREW MEMBER
LAUGHED WHILE THE LOUD-
SPEAKER WAS TURNED ON!

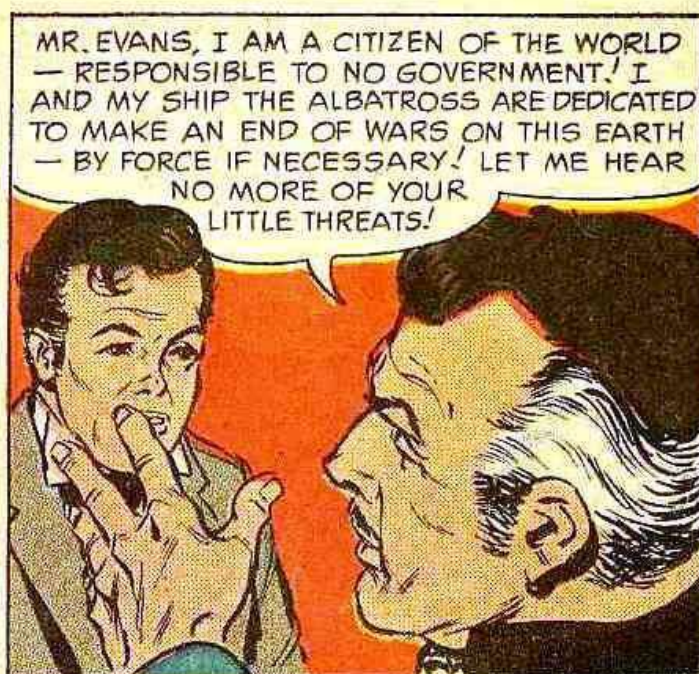
AS FOR YOUR BALLOON BEING SHOT DOWN—
I REGRET THAT IT HAD TO BE DONE! I CAN
AFFORD NO RISKS, WHERE THE SECURITY OF
MY SHIP IS CONCERNED! THE FATE OF THE
WHOLE WORLD IS AT STAKE! THAT EXPLAINS
ALSO WHY YOU ARE MY PRISONERS—YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE ALBATROSS
NOW!





SIR! WE ARE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES — AND BY KID-NAPPING US YOU HAVE LAID YOURSELF OPEN TO THE EXTREME PENALTY —

SIT DOWN!



MR. EVANS, I AM A CITIZEN OF THE WORLD — RESPONSIBLE TO NO GOVERNMENT! I AND MY SHIP THE ALBATROSS ARE DEDICATED TO MAKE AN END OF WARS ON THIS EARTH — BY FORCE IF NECESSARY! LET ME HEAR NO MORE OF YOUR LITTLE THREATS!



AND NOW, GOOD PEOPLE, I HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR YOU! IN TWO OR THREE MINUTES WE SHALL BE LEAVING THE UNITED STATES AND HEADING OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

WHA - WHAT? THE ATLANTIC?

HOW THRILLING! MAY WE WATCH FROM THE DECK?



MASTER, I HEAR THE SOUND OF NAVAL GUNS — FROM OUT TO SEA!

SO DO I, TURNER! THIS MAY BE WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



SOON...

A UNITED STATES WAR-SHIP, ON MANEUVERS! SWITCH ON THE LOUD-SPEAKER, TURNER!



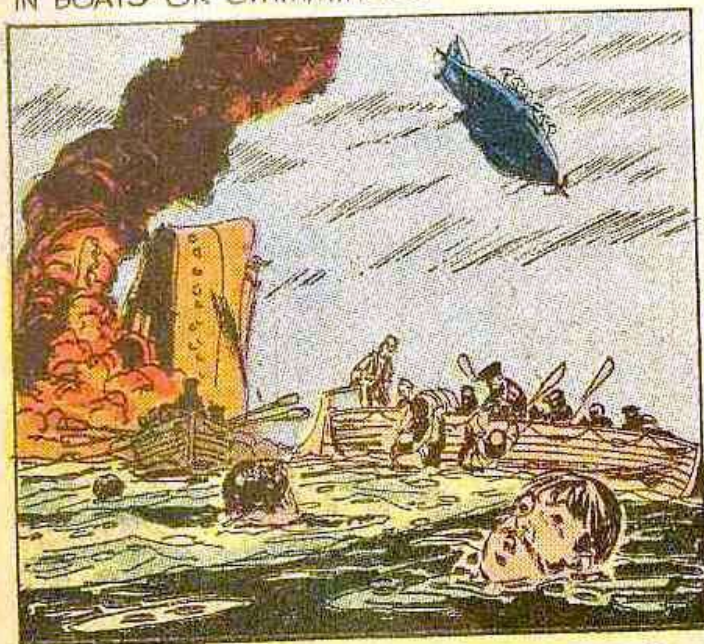
YOU BELOW — ON THE WAR VESSEL! YOU HAVE TWENTY MINUTES TO ABANDON SHIP! AT THE END OF THAT TIME IT WILL BE DESTROYED!

AN ENEMY BALLOON? THREATENING US?

WE'RE NOT AT WAR! BUT A THREAT IS A THREAT!



A SMALL NUMBER OF THE CREW SURVIVE —
IN BOATS OR SWIMMING...



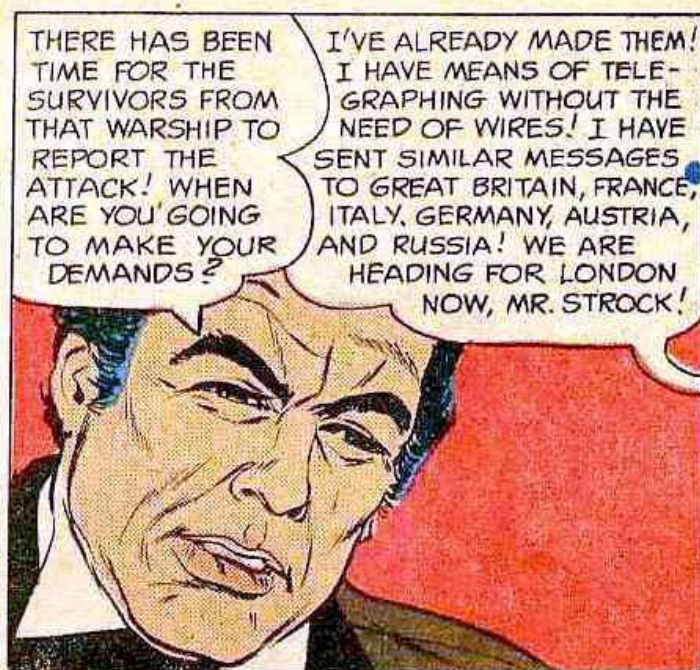
TURNER, SET THE AUTOMATIC PILOT— AND
THEN SEND A MESSAGE TO WASHINGTON!
TELL THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT
THAT THEY MUST SCRAP ALL THEIR
WEAPONS OF WAR, DEMOBILIZE THEIR
ARMED FORCES — OR BE DESTROYED!
LIKE THAT WAR VESSEL!





ROBUR, EVEN MADMEN HAVE SOME PURPOSE IN THEIR WILD ACTIONS! WHAT WAS YOURS — IN KILLING HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT MEN IN THAT UNPROVOKED ATTACK?

TO SHOW YOUR GOVERNMENT—AND ALL THE GOVERNMENTS OF THE WORLD—WHAT I CAN AND WILL DO ON A MUCH LARGER SCALE—IF THEY DO NOT SCRAP THEIR ARMAMENTS! I INTEND TO MAKE WAR IMPOSSIBLE!



THERE HAS BEEN TIME FOR THE SURVIVORS FROM THAT WARSHIP TO REPORT THE ATTACK! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE YOUR DEMANDS?

I'VE ALREADY MADE THEM! I HAVE MEANS OF TELEGRAPHING WITHOUT THE NEED OF WIRES! I HAVE SENT SIMILAR MESSAGES TO GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, ITALY, GERMANY, AUSTRIA, AND RUSSIA! WE ARE HEADING FOR LONDON NOW, MR. STROCK!



SIR, WE HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A BAD LEAK IN THE MAIN WATER TANK! IT IS BEING REPAIRED NOW, BUT WE SHALL BE SHORT OF WATER!

VERY WELL, WE'LL REFILL THE TANKS IN IRELAND—AT THE USUAL PLACE! YOU MAY TELL TURNER!



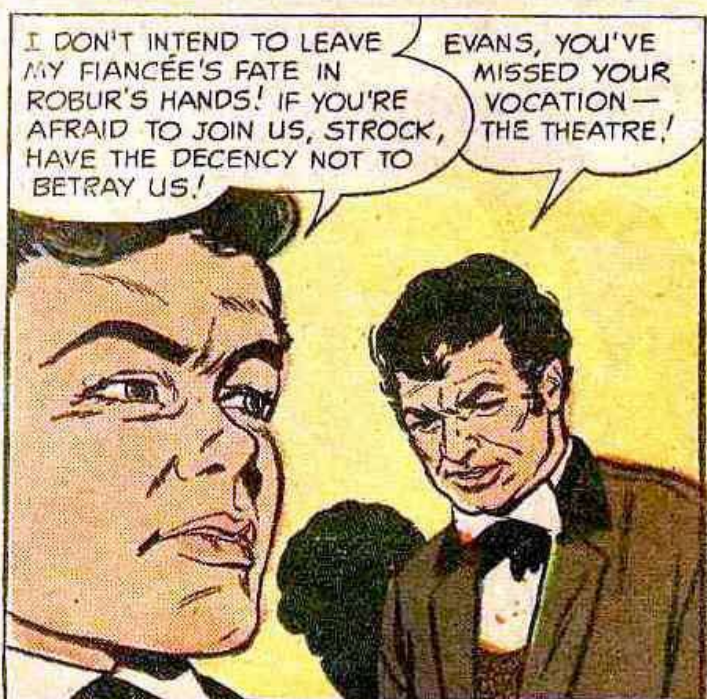
YOU GENTLEMEN AREN'T HUNGRY? YOU MAY JOIN ME IF YOU WISH!

THANK YOU — BUT THE SLAUGHTER OF THAT WARSHIP'S CREW HAS SPOILED MY APPETITE!



STROCK, THERE'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE — WHEN THE ALBATROSS COMES DOWN FOR WATER IN IRELAND, DON'T YOU SEE?

FRANKLY, NO, EVANS! ROBUR MAY BE A MAN CONTROLLED BY A MAD IDEA — BUT HE DOESN'T LEAVE MUCH TO CHANCE! WE'LL BE WATCHED!



I DON'T INTEND TO LEAVE MY FIANCEE'S FATE IN ROBUR'S HANDS! IF YOU'RE AFRAID TO JOIN US, STROCK, HAVE THE DECENCY NOT TO BETRAY US!

EVANS, YOU'VE MISSED YOUR VOCATION — THE THEATRE!



IRELAND! NO WONDER THEY CALL IT THE EMERALD ISLE, FATHER!

YES — AND WE SEEM TO BE DROPPING TOWARD THAT RIVER! IT SHINES LIKE SILVER!



MR. STROCK, PHILIP TOLD US WHAT YOU TALKED ABOUT LAST NIGHT! DON'T YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE?

NO! AS I TOLD HIM, WE'LL ALL BE WATCHED! AND IN ANY CASE I MYSELF MUST STAY ABOARD!



YOU MUST STAY ABOARD? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

STOPPING ROBUR IS ALL-IMPORTANT! ON BOARD I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!



FATHER, I THINK THAT'S THE BRAVEST THING I EVER HEARD ANYONE SAY! I'D STAY, TOO, IF I COULD!

I THINK STROCK HAS TURNED TRAITOR! AND **THAT'S** WHY HE WANTS TO STAY ON BOARD! ROBUR HAS BRIBED HIM!



WE'RE NOT LANDING! THEY'RE LOWERING A HOSE!

WE CAN STILL MAKE IT — WHEN THEY'RE NOT LOOKING! I MEAN — JUMP AND SWIM!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



I WANT ALL OF YOU TO WATCH THIS—
THE PENALTY OF DISOBEYING ME!



YOU ARE A SWINE, ROBUR!
IF EVANS HITS A TREE HE'LL
BE KILLED! YOU'RE A DIRTY
SWINE!

TURNER! PUT
HIM OVER AS
WELL!



STOP! STOP!
YOU **CAN'T**
DO THIS TO
MY FATHER!
HE'LL DIE!

FIEND!
ENJOY
YOURSELF!

PROCEED,
TURNER!



SHE'S RIGHT, ROBUR!
PRUDENT IS TOO OLD
TO STAND IT! **PUT ME
OVER IN HIS PLACE!**

VERY WELL! IT'S
YOUR CHOICE,
STROCK!



SOON...

I SAID I'D
KILL YOU,
STROCK! IF WE BOTH
LIVE THROUGH THIS,
I'LL DO IT!

WATCH OUT FOR
THAT TREE! PULL
YOURSELF UP—!



LOOK OUT!
USE YOUR FEET
AS A BUFFER,
EVANS!



LATER...

THERE'S NO REPLY YET TO MY
ULTIMATUM TO THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT!
PUT US OVER LONDON, TURNER!
...ALISTAIR, CHECK THE
BOMB RACKS!

YES, SIR,
I DID! THEY'RE FILLED
AND
READY!

GOOD! THERE'S BIG BEN BELOW US!
TAKE US DOWN TO LOUD-SPEAKER
RANGE, TURNER!
I'LL GIVE THEM
ONE MORE CHANCE
—BUT I FEAR
THEY'LL NEED A
SHARP LESSON!

YES,
SIR!

TO THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT—YOU HAVE BEEN
WARNED TO DISARM—TO GIVE YOUR PROMISE! I
WILL GIVE YOU FIVE MORE MINUTES TO REPLY BE-
FORE I RAIN DESTRUCTION ON LONDON!

IT'S A BLOOMING JOKE,
IF YOU AWSK ME!

DESTRUCTION?
WHAT'S HE
TALKING ABOUT?

THESE
BALLOON CHAPS
ARE ALL **LIGHT-
HEADED!** HAW, HAW!

MAY THEIR BLOOD BE ON
THEIR OWN SOULS!

W
A
R
R
O
O
M
!

B
R
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M
P
!

THAT WILL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT UNTIL I RETURN! I HOPE NO FURTHER LESSON WILL BE NEEDED TO CONVINCE THEIR GOVERNMENT HOW **USELESS** IT IS TO OPPOSE ME!



LATER ...

THEY WILL NOT BELIEVE ME! THE UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, FRANCE, RUSSIA, AUSTRIA— AND NOW ITALY! ALL OF THEM ARE OFFERING TO **BUY** ME AND THE ALBATROSS! THE FOOLS! THE PITIFUL FOOLS! ... ARE THESE ALL THE MESSAGES WE'VE RECEIVED, TURNER?



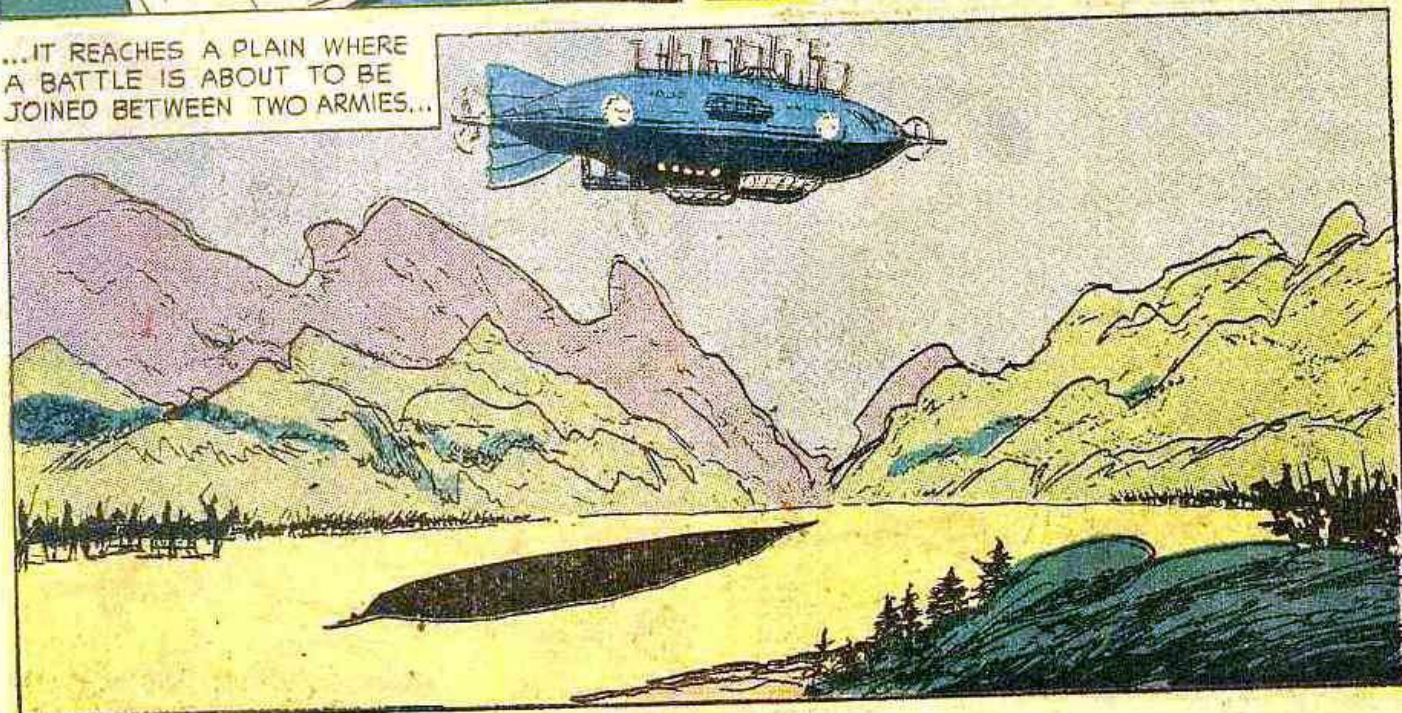
BUT PERHAPS AFTER **TODAY** THEY WILL BELIEVE— THAT I AM ABLE TO MAKE WARS CEASE THROUGHOUT THE EARTH! SET A COURSE FOR **KRIEGPLATZ**, TURNER!



IN THE AREA OF KRIEGPLATZ THE SHADOW OF THE ALBATROSS MOVES SLOWLY OVER A GREEN AND PEACEFUL COUNTRYSIDE, UNTIL ...

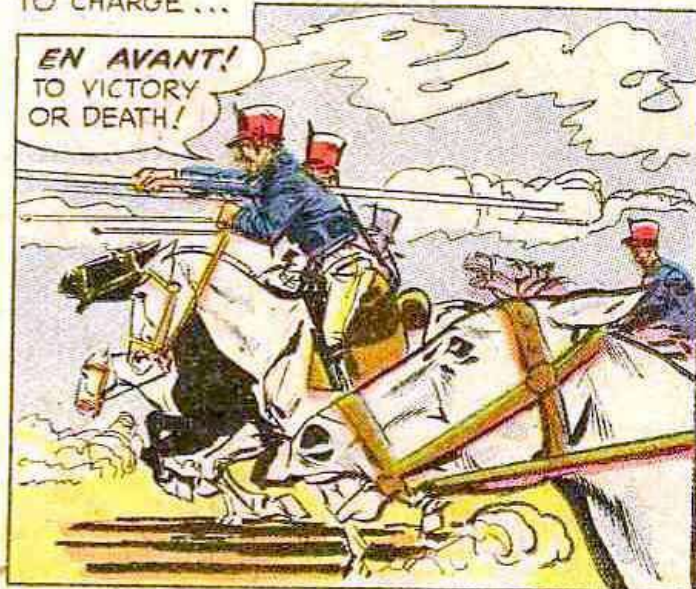


...IT REACHES A PLAIN WHERE A BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BE JOINED BETWEEN TWO ARMIES...

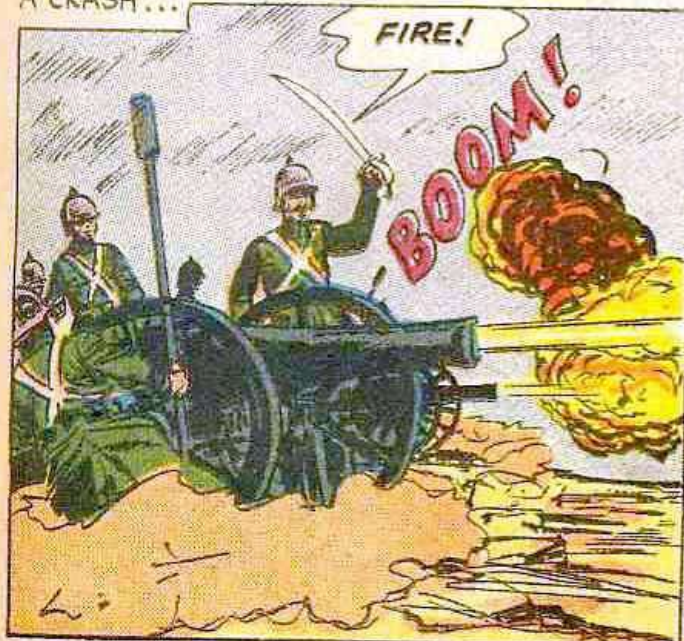




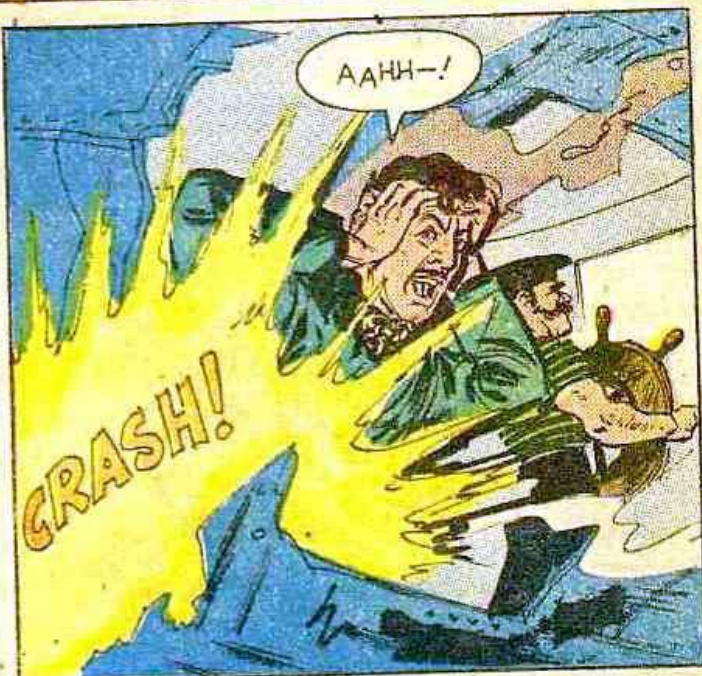
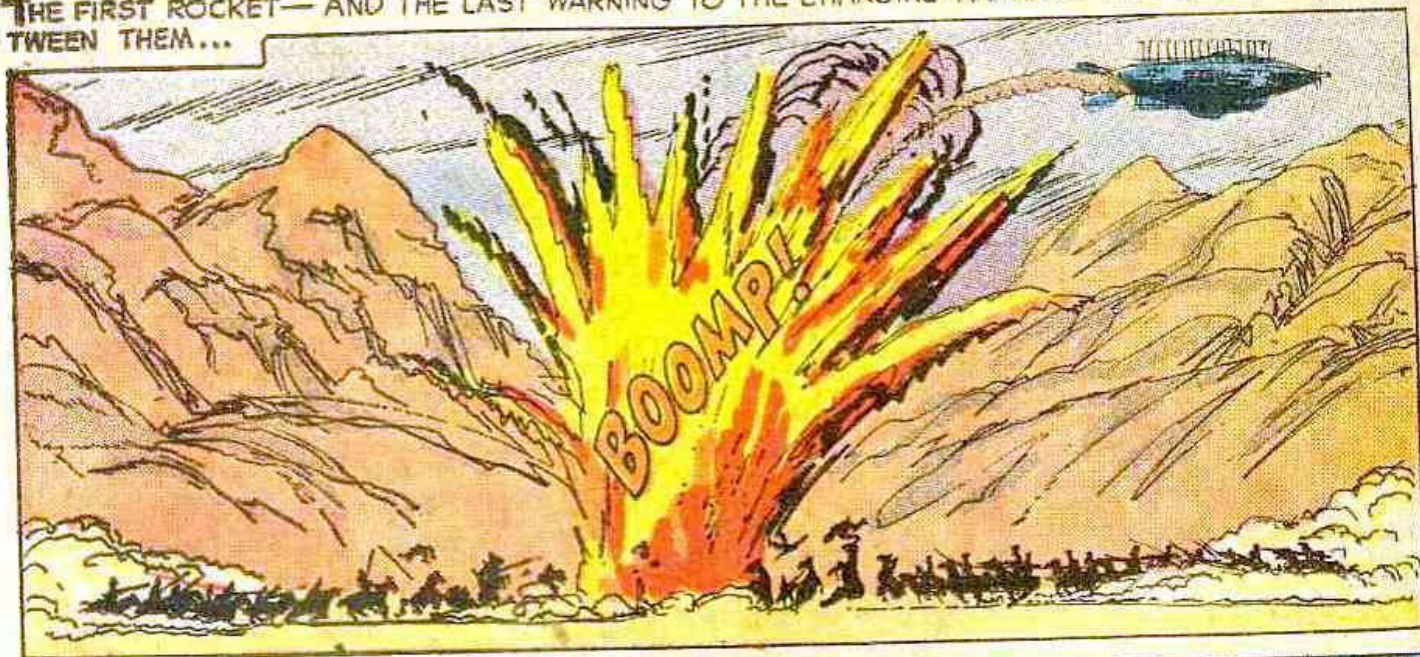
SUDDENLY, IGNORING THE THREAT FROM THE SKY, ONE ARMY'S VANGUARD GETS THE ORDER TO CHARGE ...



THE OTHER ARMY'S ARTILLERY OPENS UP, WITH A CRASH ...

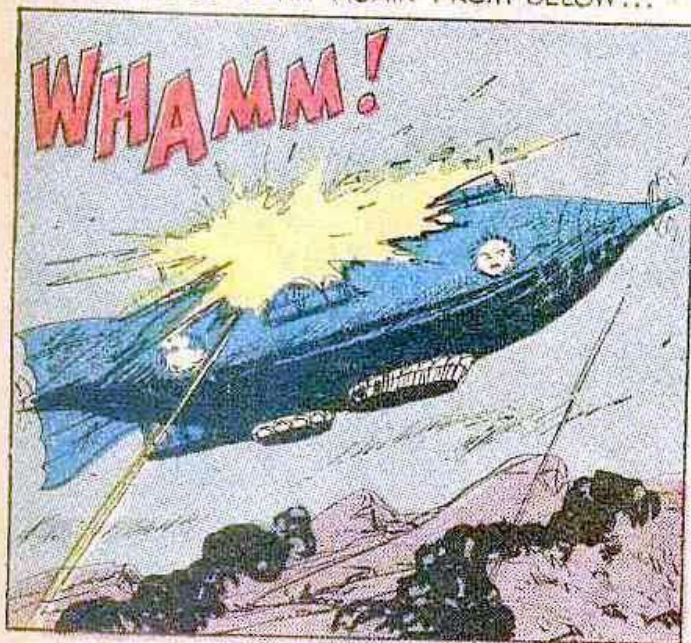


THE FIRST ROCKET— AND THE LAST WARNING TO THE CHARGING ARMIES — HITS EXACTLY BETWEEN THEM...





THE ALBATROSS IS HIT AGAIN FROM BELOW... ! ...AND AGAIN...



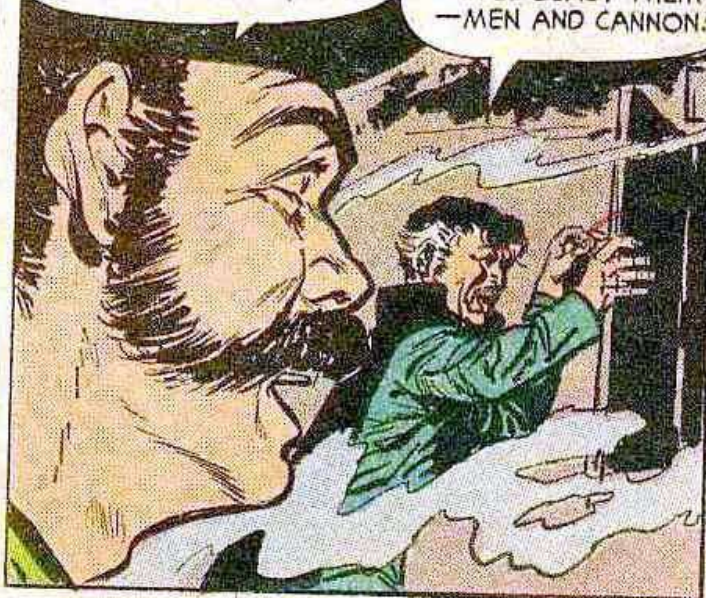
TAKE HER DOWN,
TURNER! DOWN, I
SAY! I'LL FIGHT AT
CLOSER RANGE!

CLOSER RANGE?
YOU MEAN THAT,
SIR? —UH—YES, SIR!

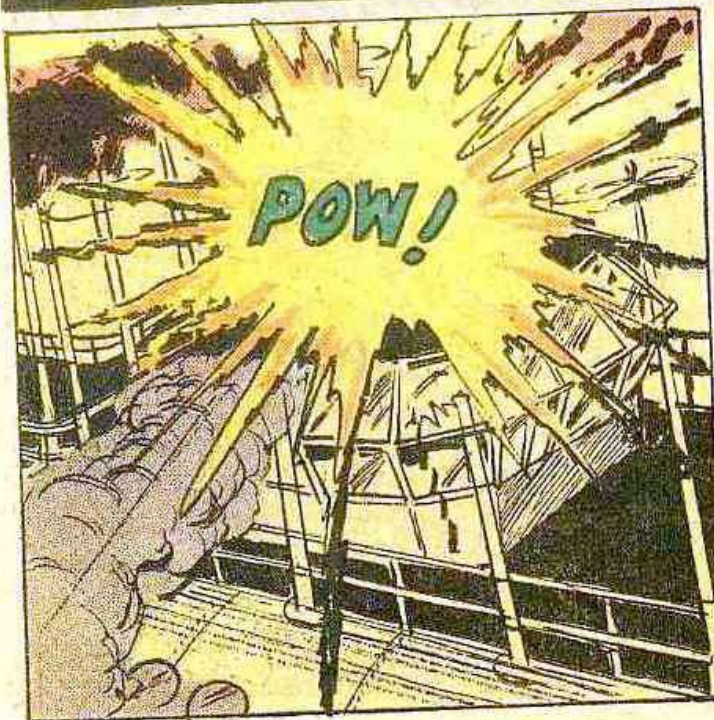


WE DAREN'T GO LOWER
OR WE'LL CRASH, SIR!

LEVEL OFF, THEN
—I'LL BLAST THEM
—MEN AND CANNON!



HURLING DEATH IN ALL DIRECTIONS, THE ALBATROSS COMES UNDER FIRE FROM THE SURVIVING CANNON IN THE FIELD...





MOMENTS LATER...

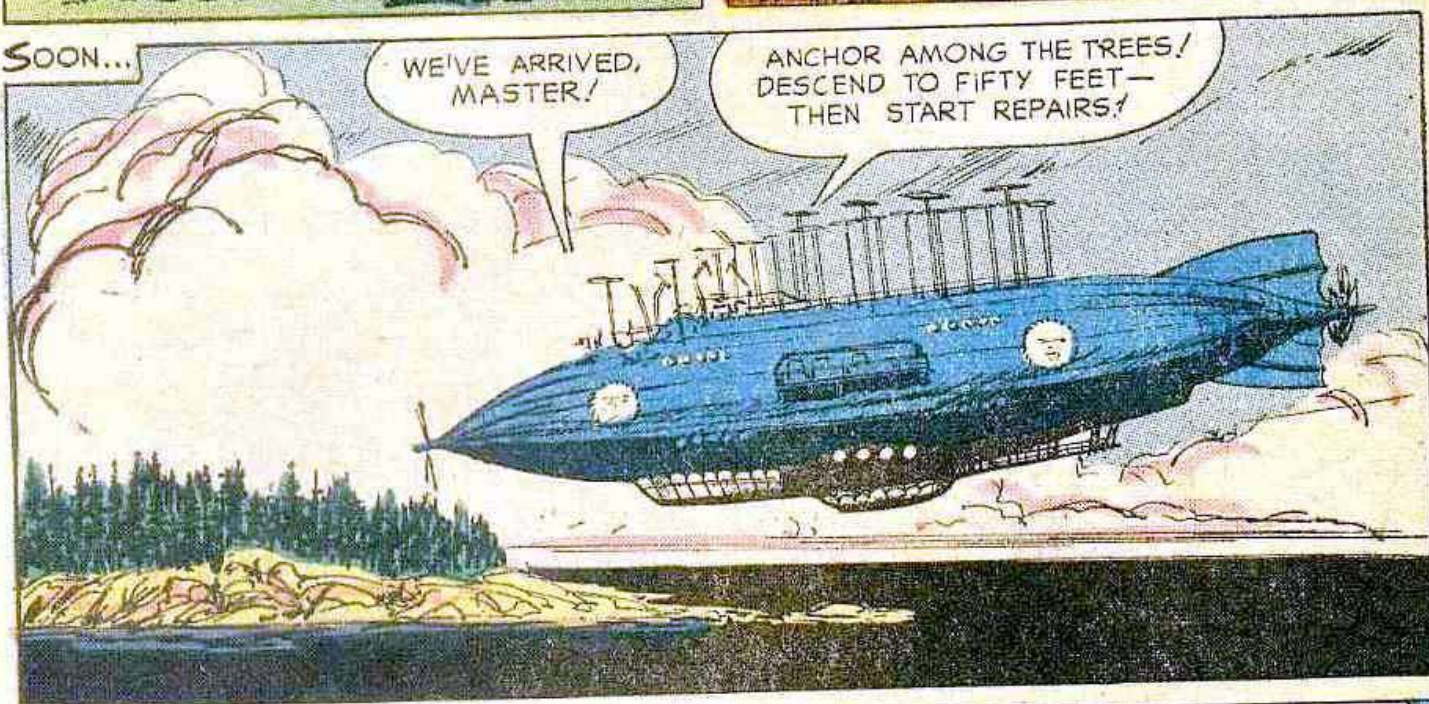


WITH CREW AND PRISONERS FENDING OFF FROM THE ROCK WALLS WITH POLES, ROBUR WORKS THE CRIPPLED ALBATROSS THROUGH THE NARROW PASS...





SOON...









LET'S HOPE WE FIND NONE OF THE CREW DOWN HERE — AT THE ANCHOR ROPE!

I THINK THEY'RE ALL BUSY WITH THE REPAIRS ON DECK!

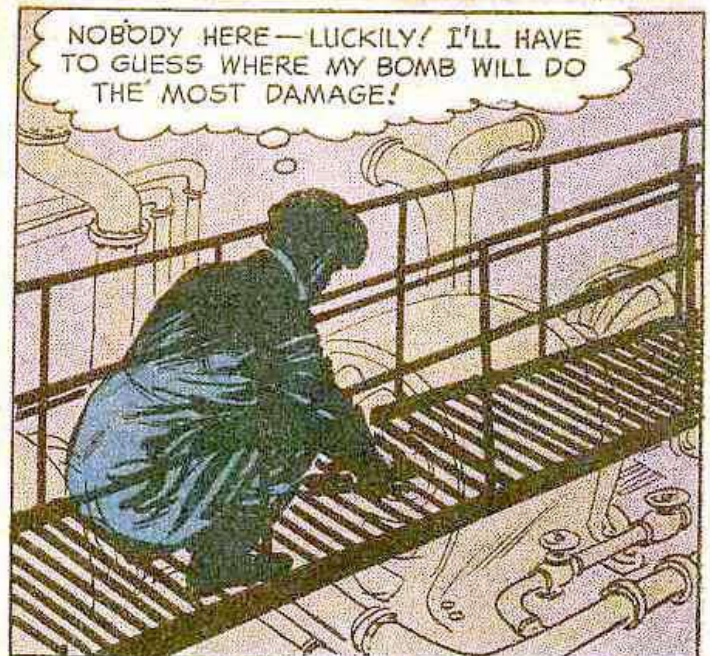


WE'RE IN LUCK! DOROTHY, YOU MAY SKIN YOUR HANDS GOING DOWN THE ROPE — BUT THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT! YOUR FATHER WILL FOLLOW YOU! THEN PHILIP!



JOHN! WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'LL HAVE TO SET THE BOMB ... DON'T WORRY! GET AWAY FROM THE SHIP — AND WE'LL JOIN YOU!



NOBODY HERE — LUCKILY! I'LL HAVE TO GUESS WHERE MY BOMB WILL DO THE MOST DAMAGE!

STROCK FINDS A SHORT PIECE OF PIPE, STUFFS THE STICK OF DYNAMITE INSIDE, PLUGS THE OPENINGS WITH COTTON WASTE — AND HAS A POWERFUL BOMB...

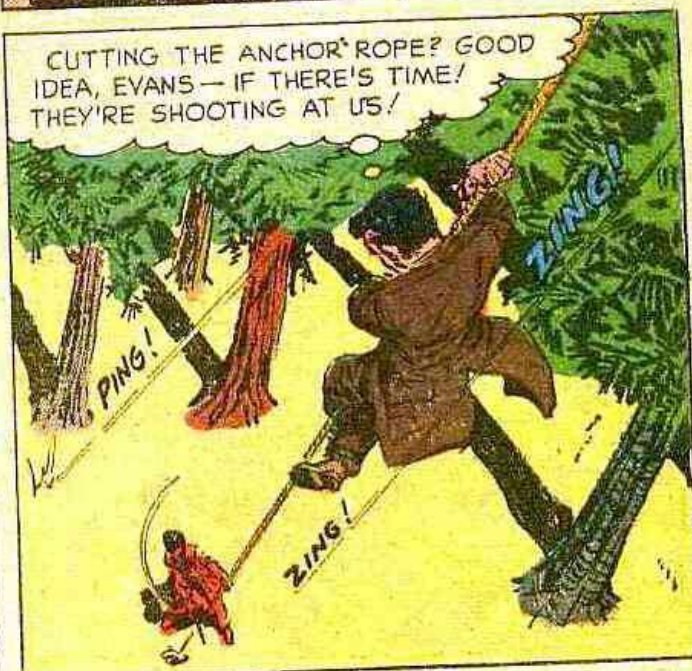


THERE'S NO TIME TO FIND A BETTER PLACE! THIS WILL HAVE TO DO!



EVANS! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE WAITED FOR ME! DOROTHY AND HER FATHER NEED YOUR PROTECTION!

YOU'RE RIGHT — THEY DO!



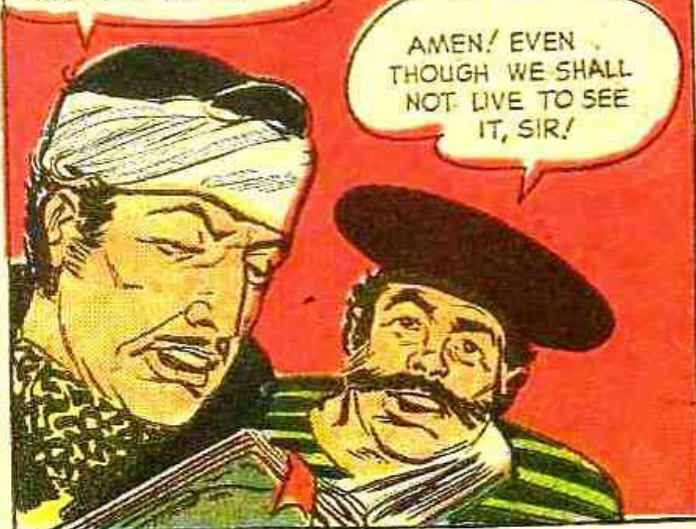




--AND ON BOARD THE ALBATROSS...



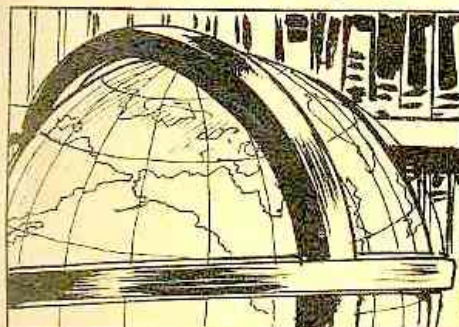
"- AND HE SHALL JUDGE AMONG THE NATIONS... AND THEY SHALL BEAT THEIR SWORDS INTO PLOUGH-SHARES... NATION SHALL NOT LIFT UP SWORD AGAINST NATION. NEITHER SHALL THEY LEARN WAR ANY MORE!"



MOMENTS LATER, THE CRASH OF THE ALBATROSS BLENDS WITH THE SKY'S LAST SALUTE - THE DRUM-FIRE OF THUNDER...



JULES VERNE-AUTHOR EXTRAORDINARY



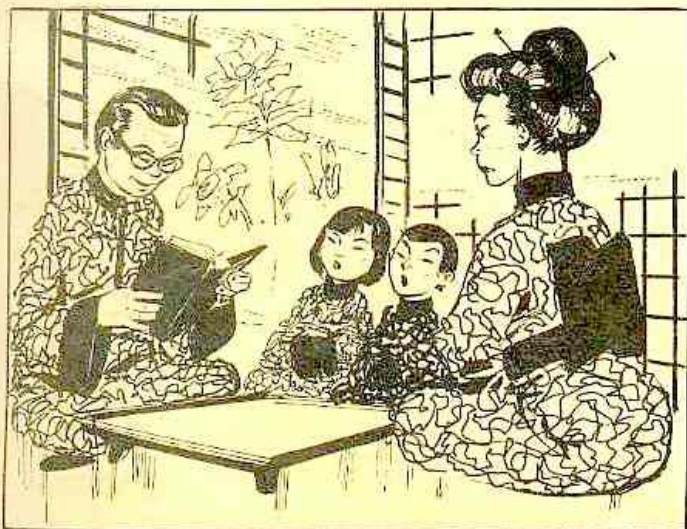
BORN IN 1828 AT NANTES, FRANCE, JULES VERNE BEGAN WRITING OPERETTAS IN PARIS AT THE AGE OF TWENTY. BUT HE SOON FOUND GREATER FAME AS AN AUTHOR OF IMAGINARY **VOYAGES** WITH A STRONGLY ROMANTIC FLAVOR, SPARKLING STYLE, AND A TOUCH OF PSEUDO-SCIENCE.



HIS CLEVERLY PREPARED SCIENTIFIC DETAILS - SUCH AS HE USED TO CREATE THE MARVELOUS SUBMARINE IN "20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA" - CAPTURED THE MINDS OF BOTH YOUNG AND OLD.



HIS NOVEL: "**AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS**" WAS SO ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED THAT IT WAS MADE INTO A STAGE PLAY IN 1874, AND HAD A GREAT SUCCESS IN THAT FORM, TOO.



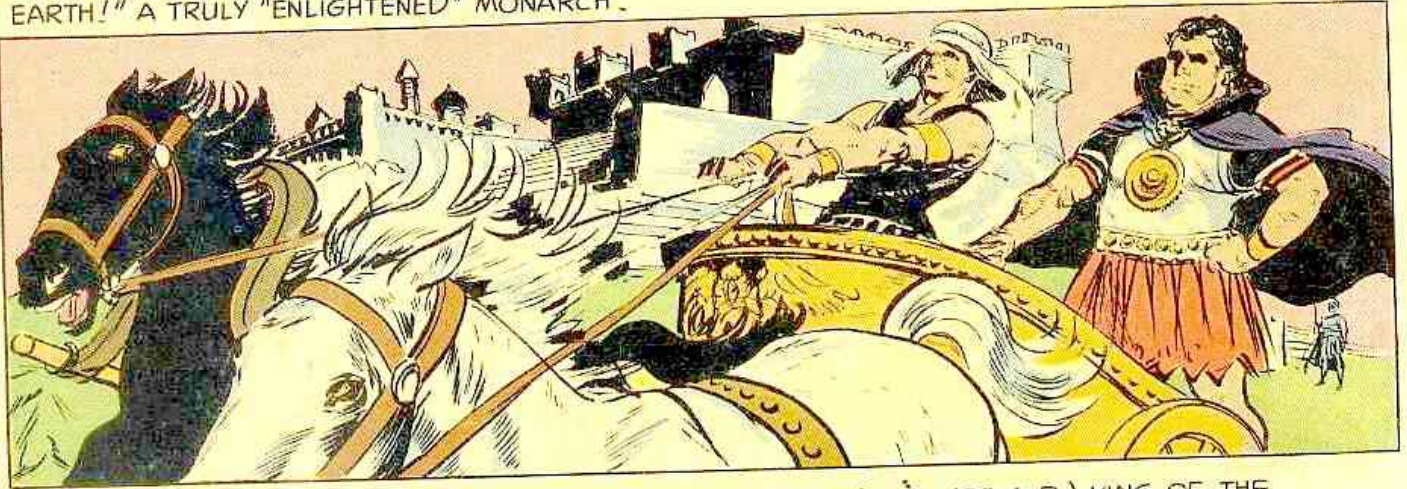
JULES VERNE'S NOVELS WERE TRANSLATED INTO ALL THE LANGUAGES OF EUROPE, AND WENT INTO COUNTLESS PAINTINGS. THEY WERE EVEN TRANSLATED INTO JAPANESE AND ARABIC.



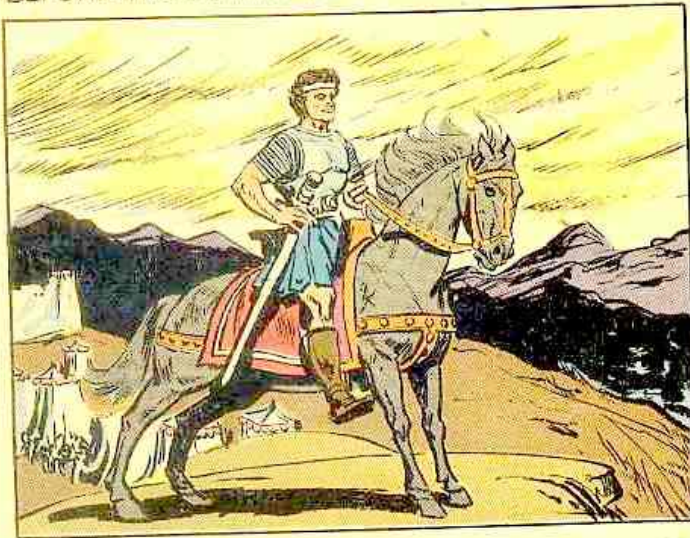
A FRIENDLY, POPULAR MAN, JULES VERNE SPENT HIS LATER YEARS BETWEEN SOCIAL ENGAGEMENTS, THE PARIS BOURSE, HIS HOME AT AMIENS, AND HIS YACHT... HE DIED IN 1905, AT 77 YEARS.

THEY RULED THEIR WORLD

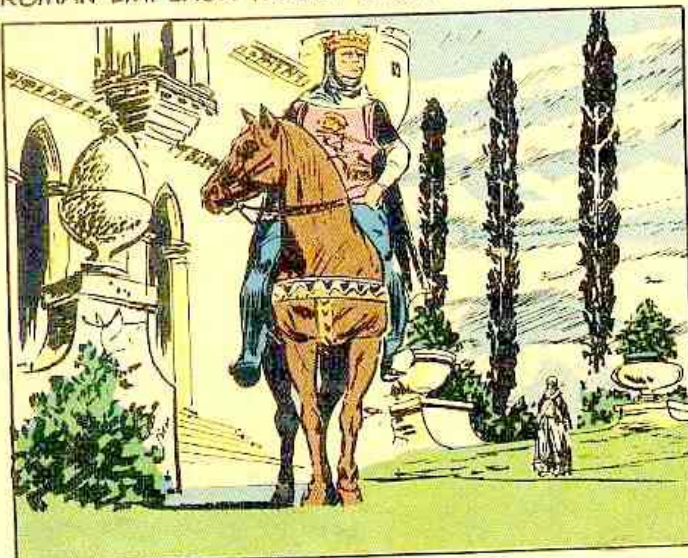
CYRUS (600-529 B.C.) KING OF PERSIA, CONQUERED MOST OF THE THEN-KNOWN WORLD; HE RETURNED THE CAPTIVE HEBREWS TO JERUSALEM; "GOD HATH GIVEN ALL THE KINGDOMS OF THE EARTH!" A TRULY "ENLIGHTENED" MONARCH.



ALEXANDER THE GREAT (356-323 B.C.) KING OF MACEDONIA, AND A PUPIL OF ARISTOTLE, CONQUERED GREECE, EGYPT, PERSIA AND INDIA BEFORE HIS DEATH AT THE AGE OF 33.



CHARLEMAGNE (742-814 A.D.) BORN KING OF FRANCE, CONQUERED THE PAGAN GERMANS, RULED CHRISTENDOM, AND HAD THE TITLE OF HOLY ROMAN EMPEROR THRUST UPON HIM.



ATTILA (406-453 A.D.) KING OF THE MONGOLIAN HUNS, CONQUERED GERMANY AND EUROPE SOUTHWESTWARD THROUGH FRANCE ... HE INTIMIDATED THE EASTERN AND WESTERN ROMAN EMPIRES.



AKBAR, EMPEROR OF INDIA (1542-1605) CONQUERED ALL OF HINDUSTAN, ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WITHIN ITS BORDERS, PROCLAIMED HIMSELF INFALLIBLE ARBITER OF ALL RELIGIOUS CREEDS.

